S.J.J.C. NOV. 2 3 1959

CAMPUS CHATTER

Sheldon Jackson Junior College, Sitka, Alaska

ADVISORY COMMITTEE

Last week, the Advisory Committee met here at S.J. The Committee is composed of a group of Alaskans who are interested in Sheldon Jackson. They meet here once or twice a year to give us advice on problems of the school and to find out what we are doing. The Committee members promote our school in their communities and wherever they may go.

There are eleven members on the Committee. They are from all over Alaska, and as the name of the board suggests, they are advisors only. They have no actual powers. They advise us on our building program and curriculum. Also, being from widely separated communities, they can inform us on the interests and desires of prospective students and their parents.

Their advice is welcomed and appreciated by all who are affected by it. The Advisory Committee is a vital part of S.J.

CHEERLEADERS AND SONG QUEENS

The tryouts for cheerleaders and song queens for the 1959-60 basketball season were held after the assembly, Thursday, October 22. The students showed a lot of pep and enthusiasm.

The Varsity cheerleaders and song queens that you have chosen to support our team are as follows:

Cheerleaders;

Sherry Spray, a senior, comes from the little town of Unalaska in the Aleutians. Her ambition is to become an airlines stewardess.

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Her message to you is, "Really show the team that you are with them all the way by cheering well."

Molly Ames, a junior, is from Fairbanks and her ambition is to go on to college and major in a social field.

Molly says to be sure and show lots of enthusiasm and pep for the team! "Support the team with lots of spirit!"

Marjorie Gerhardt, a senior is from Metlakatla, and her ambition is to get married soon.

Song Queens;

Inga Olsen is a senior and is from Kasaan, a small town near Ketchican. Her ambition is to be a beautician. Inga's message to you is, "Yell and sing real loud for the team!"

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TWO NEWCOMERS

Have you noticed the new beam on Mr. Kyle's face lately? He is the proud father of a big new son.

This month Mrs. Kyle and Matthew Scott arrived from Spokane, Washington to stay on campus with us. This is Mrs. Kyle's first trip to Alaska and she is very impressed by all the beautiful scenery.

Among Mrs. Kyle's hobbies are reading, art, and skiing, to mention only a few.

Matt seems to be getting along fine with all the older boys. Mrs. Kyle says they love to hold him and there is a certain senior that can make him stop crying every time. The only complaint that Matt has about dorm life is the loud buzzer which sometimes disturbs his eating and sleeping habits.

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CHEERLEADERS AND SONG QUEENS

Joan Gentala, a senior this year is from Carbonado, Washington. This is her first year at SJ and she says she really likes it. She plans to major in music.

Song Queens (Junior Varsity);

Kathrine Paddock, a freshman, comes from Ketchican. She was encouraged to come here by her sister. She likes it.

Her message to you is, "Sit together and sing extra loud for both the Papooses and the Warriors."

Karen Rude, a sophomore, is from Juneau. She hopes we'll have a real good year and says, "Let's get on the ball and get some more trophies to add to our collection."

All in all, the main goal for the cheerleaders and song queens is to raise a lot of pep, win the cheerleading trophy at the Lions Tornament, get new cheering oufits to wear, and to keep the S.J. spirit high and win all the games.

Now, for the Junior Varsity cheering squad.

Cheerleaders'

Sylvis Modig, a sophomore this year, comes from Ketchican. Her ambition is to be a secretary or a stenographer. She says that the kids should show lot of school spirit.

John Sackett, a freshman, comes from Huslia, Alaska. His ambition is to be a businessman. He is anxious to start cheering for the Papooses.

Edith Bean, a sophomore this year, comes from Kake. Her ambition is to get through school. She can't wait till the basketball season starts.

WHAT IF:

1. VaVoom married John Sackett.
2. The "Jacks" were the J.C. cheerleaders
3. Hollywood put out the movie, "Diary of Anne Duskin".
4. The Senior Girls moved up to the J. C. dorm.
5. Mt. Verstovia erupted.

HMH

by Frank Peterson

Very few people get away with sneaking downtown on week-day nights.

One dark night I thought that I would fool Mr. Kyle, our dorm"Pop", (slave-driver to me). I went to bed in his prsence, but before I went to bed I mentioned that I needed a hamburger badly. While he was checking rooms I hid my shoes, my jacket, and my pants in the closet nearest the darkest corner of the room. Then I hid myself under the bed. It was damp and smelly under there. As I was going under, my face was covered with sticky cobwebs. When I lay on my back on the floor I lay on something slimmy and sort of warm. I started to crawl out when I heard Mr. Kyle walking toward our end of the dorm. I decided to stay under.

It was about 11:00 P.M. The lights had been out about ten minutes and the whole dorm was dark now. The only light was from the exit lights in the hallway They were so dim that I couldn't tell who was who ten feet away!

The low mumbleing throughout the dorm was receding and the wood-sawing began. Every once in a while a scream or shout could be heard throughout the dorm as the result of a nightmare.

Mr. Kyle stuck his head into our room and asked, "here's Frank:"

My roomate replied, "I don't know."

Then Mr. Kyle began to check the other rooms more cardfully to see if I was hiding. He couldn't find me! He came into our room again. "Where's Frank?"

"Maybe he went downtown to get a burger."

Mr. Kyle didn't say anything but crept silently away with a sly and ugly grin on his face. It was just as if he were saying, "Wait 'till I catch him;; Heh! Heh! Heh!-----Hraaoaw!"

Meanwhile, underneath the bed, I was trying to make myself comfortable on that damp, spiderwebby and moldy smelling floor. I felt kind of sick. I felt like heaving. I couldn't stand it

CAN YOU GUESS WHICH CLASSES THESE COMMENTS COME FROM?

"Oops! I've spilled silver nitrate on my hand.
"What did you say ethnocentrism was?"
"She said that predestination and fatalism weren't the same."
"If she has infectious mononucleousis can I get it from her?"
"Do you debit or credit accounts Payable? I can't ever remember!"
"Say, what did you get on that last narrative you wrote?"
"Who does the first Bill of Lading go to?"

P.S. You may have to look some of these up. The J.C.'s did!

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DIG THESE CRAZY NICKNAMES!

Yum Yum--Jim Vaden, Anchorage
Cookie--Fred Ahamoagak, Wainwright
Ally--Allison Armstrong, Sitka
Manna--Marion Booth, Metlakatla
Bullmoose--Frank Littlefield, Metlakatla
Brainy--Dave Schwab, Wrangell
Nanny--Nancy Reddekopp, Juneau
VaVoom--Bev Alexander, Washington

CHIEFTAINS WORKING OUT

Basketball time is here again, and the Chieftains are working out. The team consists of the following players: Tom Dalton, Hoonah; Martin Milne, Metlakatla; Dennis Gray, Hoonah; Joe Bennett, Juneau; Edward John, Juneau; William Wiloya, Nome; William Leavitt, Point Barrow; Leonard Aqangaiook, Gamble; Ivan Charles, Dot Lake; Morris Miyutelluk (Manager), Shishmaref; and Coach Gerald G. Markee. The team spends a lot of time on the practice court and hopes to be one of the top teams in the City League.

* * *

OH NO!

"My memory is excellent," he said. "There are only three things I can't remember. I can't remember names, I can't remember faces, and I can't remember what the other thing is."

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ing the scream, there was another. "AH-AA EE LOW! You little so and so!!" I was relieved when I found that it was only Mr. Kyle. He had stepped on the cat's tail while quietly creeping around looking for me. The cat, in return, had scratched him from his bony knee to his hairy ankle.

Heh! Heh! You should have heard me laughing under the bed.

All of a sudden, a strange sensation came over me. "Perhaps I am too sleep." That was it. It seemed like I was traveling at the speed of light through space where there was nothing. Then I felt that strange sensation again, only this time it was crawling up my left leg. The feeling gave me a cold chill up and down my spine! I tried to scream and hollar but I was so terrified that my voice wouldn't come out. I tried to reach for my leg but I could not move. "That something" was crawling faster and faster toward my neck. Then, when it reached my neck, it stopped as if it were looking for an artery or a vein. Then I was stricken with a sharp pain.

Again I tried to yell or scream or move but to no avail. I was paralized with fright. I felt the crawling sensation finally move away. It barely made it out. It looked like a spider, and then I recognized it. It was a black widow spider with legs that looked at least two inches long.

I could feel myself becoming dizzy and hazy. The things I could see were becoming blurred. . . !

"No! No! No! I don't want to die yet . . . Help me!

I tried to yell! It was as though I could hear the devil himself calling, "Come on, come on now. You've had your fun. Now it's my turn!"

It wasn't the devil! It was Mr. Kyle. The big, black, sticky widow spider that I saw was Mr. Kyle's hairy hand feeling around under the bed. He had found me!

Boy! You don't know how glad I was to get out from under that bed!

* * *

A one way trip to the moon would cost a person

STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council (S.C.) officers had a meeting Tuesday at 7:30 p.m., mainly to discuss and familiarize themselves to the functions, duties, behavior, conduct, and attitude of theS.C.

Mr. Koschamann and Mr. Latta were present at the meeting. They gave the S.C. a few pointers on what the duties function and duties, etc. were to:

1. Act and fuction as an organization.
2. Be outstanding representative of SJ, and being outstanding influence to other people on and off campus.
3. Help students and correct their mistakes and encourage leadership.
4. Take certain responsibilities of activities on campus.

If the S.C. can govern themselves according to the rules of the school, tne S.C. will benefit,so will the student body and the staff as a whole.

Now, in order for the S.C. to govern themselves, without being interferred by th "executive committee" or the staff, YOU,as the student body must go by and live up to the rules of Sheldon Jackson, and cooperate with the S.C and the staff members.

Some people say, that rules aren't rules until they are broken! This is one of the big mistakes that most of you are makeing! Sure, it is expected that rules, sometimes will be broken;; but, rules are made to be obeyed. They are made for your own benefit.

Student Council means just what it says, "student coucil" with any student problems, comments, or grouches. If we can't solve any problems, they are prsented to the "executive committee" by the S.C. on behalf of the students. So, feel free to ask any student council member any questions an they will keep us out of trouble.

Some of the projects of the S.C. are:

1. to revise the demerits system
2. present S.C. Constitution to student body
3. define and present school rules.
4. work out priveleges for the A and B Honor roll students
5. Help plan recreation on campus with the recreation committee

On behalf of the Student Council, I Would like to ask YOU for your cooperation with the S.C. and help by giving your fullest support.

Frank Peterson, President

WORK WORK WORK

"Mom", Nadina Squartsoff and "Pop" Byron Shaquanie have been working as relief supervisors in HMH and NPH.

Larry Shearer, Ray Holt, and Jim Bilen are kept busy at K.S.E.W. working the board and cataloging.

Florance Milne and Allison Armstrong are doing regular secretarial work at K.S.E.W. and are learning radio lingo.

Keith Plotner can be seen driving all sorts of vihicles.

Bud Duke spends his spare time at the Coast & Geodetic Survy station doing odd jobs.

Marion Booth and Nancy Reddokoff keep us in bread, or so it seems. There time is spent in the kitchen.

Kathy Clark divides her time between the hospital and the office.

Boiler room supervisor Jim Vadin has working with him, Billy Leavitt, Ed John, Martin Miline, and Joe Bennett.